

Swings Both Ways (feat. Rufus Wainwright)

Robbie Williams

I'm coming out of the sandbox
You'll get covered in dog doo
I'm gonna get off this sea saw
Say goodbye to your mama
Oh yea
Let's get high on some Pop Rock
Pop Rock and Coke
I'll blow your sock off, teach how to laugh at daddy's dirty jokes
Don't hedge your bets, double down if you want to get ahead in Tinsel Town
Turn that smile upside down
Happy people don't have sex
Now Robbie, everybody swings both ways
From the butchest, the bandits, the fairest, the faggots and singers with everything they need
Everybody swings both ways
Face it Robbie, you're a little bit gay
Shall we dance?
I'm getting hot on the pavement
Can you find me some grass?
I have a certain arrangement
Up the Khyber Pass
Oh ya, let's get high with some fruit cake
Fruit cake and tea
And after I've done her
Well you can do me
Oh boy
Don't hedge your bets, double down, if you want to get ahead in Tinsel Town
Just follow me you enormous clown
Clever people don't have sex
Now Rufus, everybody swings both ways
The bully, the bigot, the giant, the midget and singers with everything they need
Everybody swings both ways
Face it Rufus, you're a tad gay
Oh yea?
Face it Robbie,
Uh huh?
You're a little bit gay

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